

Santa Monica by Theory of A Deadman

She fills my bed with gasoline	And I remember the (2) when you left for Santa
You think I would (1) noticed	Monica
Her mind's made up	And I remember the day you told me it's over
The love is gone	I wanted more than this
I think someone's trying to show us a sign	I needed more than this
That even if we thought it would last	I (3) more than this
The moment would pass	But it just won't stop
My bones will break and my heart will give	It (4) won't go away
(Oh), it hurts to live	I needed more than this
And I remember the day when you left for Santa Monica	I (5) more than this
You left me to remain with all your excuses for everything	I asked for more than this
And I remember the time when you left for Santa Monica	But it just won't stop
And I remember the day you told me it's over	It just won't go away
It hurts to breathe	And I remember the day when you left for (6)
Well every time that you're not next to me	Monica
Her mind's made up	You left me to (7) (8) all
The girl is gone	(9) excuses for everything
And now I'm forced to see	And I remember the time when you left it all behind
I think I'm on my way	And I remember the day you told me it's over
(Oh), it hurts to live today	And I remember the day when you left for Santa Monica
(Oh) and she says "Don't you wish you were dead like me?"	You left me to remain with all your (10) for
And I remember the day when you left for Santa Monica	everything
You left me to remain with all your excuses for everything	And I remember the time when you left for Santa Monica
	(Yeah), I remember the day you told me it's over



- 1. have
- 2. time
- 3. deserve
- 4. just
- 5. wanted
- 6. Santa
- 7. remain
- 8. with
- 9. your
- 10. excuses

Fill in the gaps